SUPERMAN
ACTION COMICS
806
OCT 03
KELLY
FERRY
SMITH
KERSCHL
SUPERGIRLS
13
Abrakadizzle...
That's Street Magic, Yo.
—Girl 13, Sorceress
DIRECT SALES
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dccomics.com
FERRY 03

OF COURSE I DON'T HAVE A JOB YET. DID YOU FORGET WHO YOU'RE TALKING TO?
YES, THERE ARE JOBS, DAD, BUT IT'S NOT IN OUR FAMILY'S BLOOD TO DO THE TEMP THING, THE COOK THING—
EST
THE STABLE, RESPONSIBLE THING. WE ARE THE WIND--
:SIGH: NO, THAT'S NOT A DIG. BUT HE WHO WRITES "OTHER" UNDER JOB DESCRIPTION ON HIS 1040s SHOULDN'T THROW STONES.
THE APARTMENT'S NICE. SUICIDE SLUM IS A BIG UP FROM HELL'S HEART. RENT I CAN MANAGE FOR NOW.
NAH, NO BOYS BESIDES LEROY...
HSSSKT
NO, I DID MEET ONE GUY, SUPERBOY. FOR REAL. HE SWEATS ME. EATEN UP HALF MY VOICEMAIL.
I DON'T KNOW... HE'S NOT MY TYPE, BUT WE'LL SEE. ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN METROPOLIS, RIGHT?

...
WHAT WAS THAT? YOU'RE BREAKING UP—
NO...NO! FOR REAL! I PROMISE! NO MOJOJOJO. NO HOCUS STROKUS—
JOE KELLY writer
PASCUAL FERRY penciller
CAM SMITH inker
KARL KERSCHL guest art pp 17-20
GUY MAJOR colors
COMICRAFT letters
TOM PALMER jr associate editor
EDDIE BERGANZA editor
Torn between the twin realities of sorcery and modern society, Traci Thirteen is a novice sorceress searching for her place in the universe. With a painful past behind her and a terrible destiny ahead, Traci lives every moment to the fullest, whether it be fending off bloodthirsty ghouls or sweating to the heart-pounding beat of an all-night rave. She is...
GIRL 13 in ACTION COMICS!
HUNGRY GHOST
PART ONE
BLOOD, BROADS & BUSHIDO
SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
NO MAGIC.
FOR REAL.
13

YOU LIKE THE KNIGHTS FOR THE SERIES? YOU MUST LIKE BIG HELPIN'S OF STEAMIN' FUNK FOR BREAKFAST TOO!
WHAT ARE WE DOING, LEROY? NOT LIKE METROPOLIS NEEDS ONE MORE FREAK AND HER IGUANA.
THE CITY IS RIGHT FOR US, BUT MOVING—LYING ABOUT IT...
BUNCHA HUMPS IN NEED OF A CAMEL--! HEY, WATCH IT!
WHOOP!
:SIGH: SPORTS NUTS...
AND WE HAVEN'T SEEN SUPERMAN ONCE. THOUGHT WE COULD DO HIM A SOLID, BUT I DON'T KNOW...
AND THE *@#% AND... AND...
I LOVE YOU, MAN.
YOU HAD ME AT @%#◊
DON'T YOU FEEL LIKE THERE'S SOMETHING MORE? THERE'S BEEN A SONG PLAYING IN MY HEAD... SINCE WE GOT OFF THE TRAIN. JUST ON THE EDGE. A CALL...
SOMETHING IS SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN TO US HERE.
EEEE

KRAAAAH
KRAAAAH
EEEEEEE-KACHOOM
GAAAH!
OH, DAMN.
PA BOOM

SUPERMAN? SUPERMAN! SOMEONE CALL A DOCTOR! GO GET HELP! GET--
LEROY! GET OFF OF THERE!
HSSSSK
...
I HEAR IT TOO.
WHOOOOOM
--NNGH!

CHOOM
CHOOM
WHAT IS THAT?! IT'S BREAKING THROUGH MY--

CHOOM
SUBWAY. RIGHT BELOW US...

CHOOM
THIS IS GONNA STING.

KRMMMMMMBLE

NO! NO! NO!

EARLIER THAT DAY...
TWO MONTHS DEPOSIT?
USUALLY I ASK FOR FOUR. METROPOLIS RENTERS ARE A FICKLE BUNCH, BUT IN YOUR CASE--
FORGET ABOUT "MY CASE." I'M GOING TO BE JUST ANOTHER TENANT, MISS KINGSLEY.
YOU AND A SQUADRON OF SECRET SERVICE, MRS. ROSS?
DO YOU SEE ANY WITH ME NOW? BEING THE VICE PRESIDENT'S WIFE DOESN'T STRIP ME OF MY RIGHT TO PRIVACY.
I EXPECT TO USE THE SPACE... AS A RETREAT AFTER LATE NIGHTS AT THE FOUNDATION.
PEACE AND A NAUSEATING LEVEL OF QUIET.
YOU'LL GET THAT, MA'AM. IT'S AN EXQUISITE BUILDING, SERENE. YOUR VERY OWN URBAN CAMP DAVID.
HAS MISTER ROSS SEEN THE APARTMENT?
NO... I MEAN TO SURPRISE HIM.

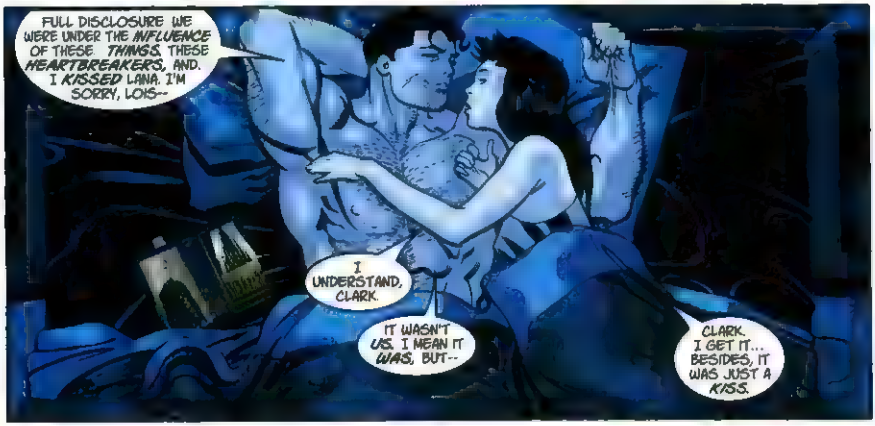
LOIS! HI! SORRY I DIDN'T CALL YOU GUYS.
KINGSLEY DOESN'T DO COMMERCIAL
YES, WELL, A FAVOR--
VEEP?
LOIS.
LOIS! HI! SORRY I DIDN'T CALL YOU GUYS.
KINGSLEY DOESN'T DO COMMERCIAL
YES, WELL, A FAVOR--
LOIS.
LOIS! HI! SORRY I DIDN'T CALL YOU GUYS.
KINGSLEY DOESN'T DO COMMERCIAL
YES, WELL, A FAVOR--
LIKE THE MOVING COMPANY THAT HAULED YOUR OLD BEDROOM SET FROM SMALLVILLE?

...
WHAT IS IT, A SLOW NEWS DAY, LOIS?
NOT FOR LONG. "LANA LANG-ROSS VACATES THE WHITE HOUSE" HAS SOME SERIOUS POLITICAL IMPLICATIONS...
HILLARY HELD A PRESS CONFERENCE EVERY TIME SHE DROVE BY A FOR SALE SIGN. WHY THE SECRECY, LANA?
PETE AND I ARE GETTING A DIVORCE.
THAT'S OFF THE RECORD... IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN I'M A FAMILY FRIEND.

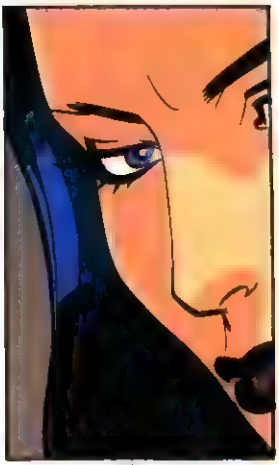
THIS IS WHACK, YO
DO I LOOK LIKE ALICE? DO YOU SEE AN APRON TIED UP IN HERE?
I'M A PROTOCOL DROID WITH FLAVA, YO! YOU THINK I'M CLEANING ALL OF STEELWORKS WHILE YOU HANG AN POUT, I'LL WHUP YOUR BIG BOOTY WITH A DANGLING PARTICIPLE, MISS THANG!
I NEVER SHOULD HAVE REWIRED YOU TO TALK "STREET," KELEX. LIKE HAVING SO CENT FOR A PET, ONLY WITHOUT THE "HACK" OR THE "BLING BLING."
DOESN'T THE PLACE FEEL COLD TO YOU? DEAD? A FEW WEEKS AGO UNCLE JOHN WAS SAVING THE WORLD
AND YESTERDAY HE BARELY MANAGED A WALK AROUND THE BLOCK WITHOUT FALLING
IT'S ALL OVER. NO MORE STEEL... JUST MEMORIES AND YEARS OF JUNK TO CATALOGUE AND CLEAN
C'MON, SHORTY I DON'T EVEN HAVE EMOTIONS AND YOU'RE DEPRESSING ME
LET'S JUST GET TO IT. PACK AND LEAVE--STARTING WITH THAT.

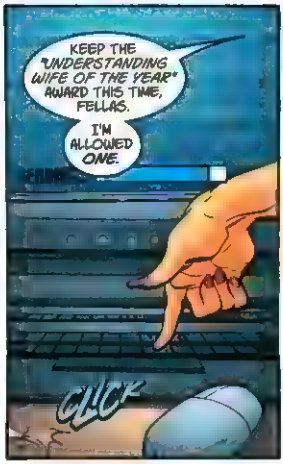
STEEL'S HAMMER.
GOOD LUCK PICKING IT UP. ONLY UNCLE JOHN CAN MOVE THAT HAMMER. HIS D.N.A. UNLOCKS IT.
IT'S ALIGNED WITH THE GEOMAGNETIC FLOW OF THE EARTH. MAKES IT WEIGH A TON.
LOJACK WOULD'VE BEEN A LOT EASIER
END OF AN ERA. . THERE'S NEVER GONNA BE ANOTHER LIKE YOU, UNCLE JOHN..
NEVER
BEE-DEEP
PROTOCOLS ACTIVATED. D.N.A. KEY ACCEPTED. NATASHA IRONS--
--IT IS ONCE AGAIN... "HAMMER TIME."
TELL ME THAT WAS YOU. THIS IS A JOKE.
"HAMMER TIME"? I'D RIP OUT MY HUMOR CIRCUITS

DAILY PLANET


FULL DISCLOSURE WE WERE UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THESE THINGS, THESE HEARTBREAKERS, AND, I KISSED LANA. I'M SORRY, LOIS--
I UNDERSTAND, CLARK.
IT WASN'T US. I MEAN IT WAS, BUT--
CLARK. I GET IT... BESIDES, IT WAS JUST A KISS.

IT'S NOT PERSONAL. PERSONAL WOULD BE TO PRINT THE DIVORCE FROM PETE.
IT'S JUST THE APARTMENT POLITICS. . A SLOW UNRAVELING OF CLARK'S GOOD FRIEND WITH THIS STORY




KEEP THE "UNDERSTANDING WIFE OF THE YEAR" AWARD THIS TIME, FELLAS.
I'M ALLOWED ONE.
CLICK

--TRYING TO ESTABLISH RESIDENCY? RUNNING FOR MAYOR?
--DOES THIS HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE ZOD INCIDENT--? --INTERNS--?
--ARE YOU AND THE VICE PRESIDENT SEPARATING?
BACK IT UP, KIDS. MRS. ROSS IS UNAVAILABLE TO THE PRESS.
SOMEONE IN THAT OFFICE LEAKED THAT I WAS HERE TO LOIS LANE!
NO, I DON'T WANT THEM "BROUGHT IN," DARCY-- I WANT THEM RUN OUT OF TOWN ON A RAIL!
I AM NOT YELLING!
SMASSSH
OH, CLARK... WHY DID YOU HAVE TO MARRY SUCH A RAGING WITCH?

TINGS
NUTMEG!
WHERE'S YOUR @*%! NUTMEG?!?
SUPERMAN? TRACI THIRTEEN?
COME ON! LADIES-WHO-LUNCH KEEP ALL THAT JUNK! NUTMEG HOLDS BACK BLOOD WRAITHS AND—
CANDLES! GET ME CANDLES!
DID I STUTTER?!? IF YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE YOUR BOYFRIEND DIE, MOVE IT!

:GASP: REALLY--HAVE TO :HFFF GET BACK TO THE GYM :HFF:
WHERE ARE WE? NO ONE EVEN USES THIS SECTION OF STEELWORKS--
I NEVER WANTED YOU TO BE A SUPERHERO... I WANT YOU TO GO TO SCHOOL. I WANT YOU TO BE SOMETHING GREAT-- DOCTOR, LAWYER, WHATEVER--
I DON'T WANT YOU TO MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES THAT I MADE RUNNING AROUND WITH MASKED MEN...
UNCLE JOHN?
WHICH IS WHY I'M GOING TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE [illegible] I'VE MADE TO THE ARMOR. . SO YOU DON'T GET HURT IF YOU DECIDE TO IGNORE ME
I CHOSE TO BE STEEL BECAUSE I WAS GIVEN A SECOND CHANCE BY SUPERMAN.
BROOOM
IT IS A GIFT THAT SHOULD NOT DIE WITH ME.
WHAT THE HIZZLE?
HOLEE--

DIDN'T KNOW WHERE ELSE TO GO. HE DOESN'T CARRY A WALLET, AND I SAW YOU ON THE NEWS...
THE BLOOD WILL COME OFF THE WALLS WITH BLEACH AND WATER...
AND YOU NO LONGER HAVE A RAT ISSUE IN YOUR PANTRY. THE BLOOD HAD TO BE FROM A SACRIFICE.
WE HAVE TO GET HELP. I'M CALLING THE SERVICE. THEY'LL TAP INTO THE WHITE HOUSE-- THE WATCHTOWER--
NOT IF YOU WANT HIM TO LIVE. HE'S STABLE, BUT WHATEVER TASSED HIM IS HARD. YOU START BLABBING AND IT'LL FIND US, I PROMISE.
I WOULD HAVE FIGURED... YOU'D BE USED TO THIS SORT OF THING... BEING HIS, UH... Y'KNOW...
HIS..?
HEY, LOOK, IT'S JUST US. I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU CALL ONE ANOTHER, BUT LET'S FESS UP THERE'S NO ROOM FOR MORE HUMAN.
JUST NEVER THOUGHT HE'D GO FOR A MARRIED CHICK..
MAKES HIM MORE HUMAN, I GUESS... JUST NEVER THOUGHT..
"I'M SURE YOU NEVER THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO GO THIS WAY.. BUT IT DID.."

AND NOW YOU HAVE TO DEAL WITH IT.
I CAN HELP YOU...
.. IF YOU DON'T TRY SOMETHING STUPID LIKE THAT AGAIN.
THIS IS NOT THE WILD WEST, OR IN YOUR CASE, THE WILD EAST. METROPOLIS IS NOT A TRIAD PLAYGROUND.
THIS IS MY TOWN.
Diam
AND HERE WE DON'T DO THE HOSTAGE THING IF WE WANT LENIENCY.
WHAT WE WANT IS DIAMONDS. WHAT WE WILL HAVE IS DIAMONDS.

WHAT YOU WILL HAVE...
IS CORPSES.
IN
YOUR
DREAMS
PABAMM

I HOPE YOU KEPT THE RECEIPT FOR THIS HARDWARE. WHOEVER TOLD YOU IT WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO STOP ME OWES YOU A BUNDLE.

AAAAAH!
COME CLOSER AND SHE DIES.
THERE WILL BE NO DISCUSSION. JUST BLOOD ON YOUR--

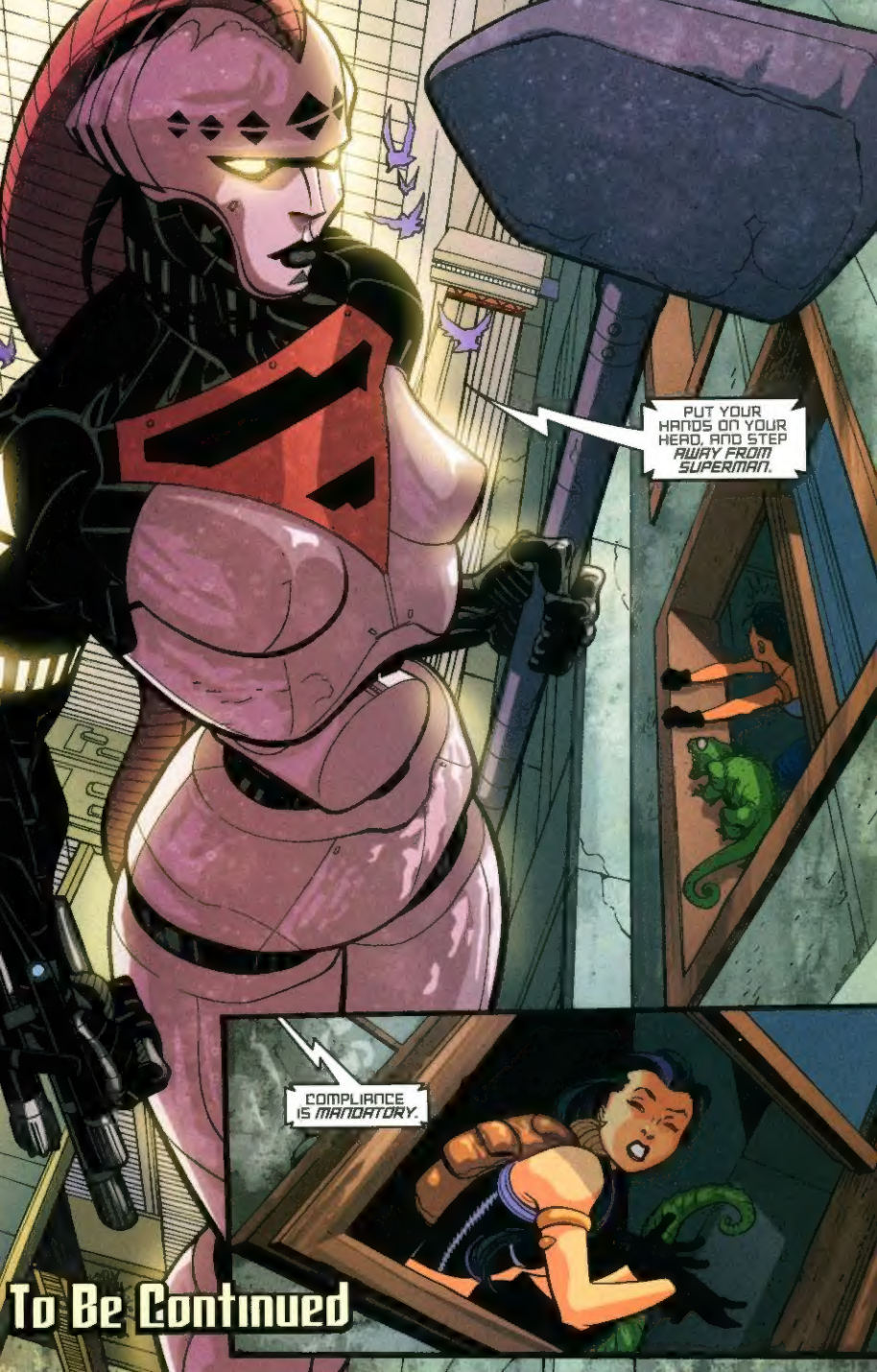
OH, COME ON... I THOUGHT NINJA WERE TOUGHER THAN THAT.
HNNNNGH
UGH

OH GOD!! MY NECK! AM I BLEEDING?!
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, MISS. JUST A SCRATCH. I WAS ABLE TO BREAK THE GARROTE BEFORE HIS MUSCLES COULD TIGHTEN.

IN FACT...
YOU HAVEN'T EVEN BROKEN A SWEAT... AND YOUR HEART RATE'S...

BLOOD DEMANDS BLOOD.
B-BYAKKO?
NO. JUST GAKI. A HUNGRY GHOST.

THAT THING HAD THE SCENT ON IT, MISS... THE SCENT OF BLOOD AND VENGEANCE...
HE'S DYING.
I KNOW THAT! I GOT EYES!
WHAT I DON'T GOT IS A WAY TO STOP IT FROM HERE! 212 AIN'T MY AREA CODE! I DON'T HAVE ANY SOLDIERS UP IN HERE!
TRACI...
YOU'RE DOING GREAT. YOU SAVED HIS LIFE. KNOW THAT. YOU SAVED SUPERMAN'S LIFE.
I KNOW... I...
I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE LOOKS LYING DOWN. SUPERMAN SHOULDN'T LIE DOWN.
STAY BRAVE FOR ME. WE'RE GOING TO MAKE THIS WORK.
OKAY. MAYBE WE SHOULD CALL SOMEONE...
HSSSSSSK
LEROY! LEROY, GET AWAY FROM THE WINDOW!
I SAID GET DOWN!


PUT YOUR HANDS ON YOUR HEAD, AND STEP AWAY FROM SUPERMAN.
COMPLIANCE IS MANDATORY.
To Be Continued